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MEMORIALS OF JACOB WARWICK AND MARY VANCE, HIS WIFE.

BY W. T. PRICE.

The compiler of these memorials, deeply impressed that something should be attempted to perpetuate the memory of these persons, has availed himself of such facilities as have been in reach. He is largely indebted to Mr. John Warwick, Esq., Judge James W. Warwick and Mrs. Elizabeth McLaughlin, for the information from which these sketches are compiled.

These gentlemen are the grandsons of Jacob Warwick. Mrs. McLaughlin, a daughter of William Sharp, lived with Mrs. Warwick at intervals, as a friend and visitor in the family, and for whom Mrs. Warwick manifested special attachment.

The father of Jacob Warwick came to Augusta county, from Williamsburg, Virginia, during colonial times, between 1740-50. He was a Lieutenant in the service of the British Crown, and was employed in surveying and locating land grants in Augusta county, which county included territory of which States have since been formed.

Lieutenant Warwick located and occupied the Dunmore property for

his own use. He married Miss Elizabeth Dunlap, near Middlebrook. Lieutenant Warwick was one of the English gentry whose families settled in Virginia in consequence of political reverses in England, and whose history is so graphically given in Thackeray's *Virginiana*.

There were four children—Charles, Elizabeth, Jacob and John. After operating extensively in lands, and securing the Dunmore property in his own name, Lieut. Warwick concluded to visit England. In making arrangements for his absence, he sent Charles and Elizabeth to Williamsburg to be educated, while Jacob and John remained with their mother in Augusta county. Lieut. Warwick never returned, and being heard of no more, he was given up for dead. In the meanwhile, Mrs. Warwick settled on the Dunmore property, had it secured by deed to Jacob, and afterwards married Robert Sitlington, but remained at Dunmore a number of years after her second marriage. Jacob Warwick seemed to have remembered but little of his own father, and always cherished the

highest filial regard for Mr. Sitlington. When Jacob attained his majority, Mr. Sitlington moved to his own property near old Millboro, the estate now occupied (1891) by Mrs. Dickinson, daughter of the late Andrew Sitlington, Esq. Upon her decease, Mrs. Sitlington left a bequest of one thousand dollars to Windy Cove Church, the annual interest of which was to be paid to the pastor of that congregation. For a long while it was managed by the Messrs. Sloan. In the hands of Stephen Porter it was finally lost through financial embarrassments.

Upon reaching legal age, and coming into possession of his estate, Jacob Warwick was married and settled at Dunmore. Just here let it be stated, that when it was decided that Léont Warwick was dead, the grandfather of David Bell, of Fishersville, Va., was appointed guardian of the children, Jacob and John.—William and James Bell were the sons of this guardian, and James Bell was the father of William A. Bell and David Bell, well remembered citizens of Augusta county.

Dunmore was Mr. Warwick's first home after his marriage. His wife was Miss Vance, daughter of Col. John Vance, of North Carolina. He died on Back Creek, at Mountain Grove, Bath county, Va. Colonel Vance's family moved to the vicinity of Vancelsburg, Ky., except Samuel Vance, Mrs. Warwick and Mrs. Hamilton. The last named was the mother of Rachel Terrell of the Warm Springs, and Esq. John Hamilton of Bath county. Governor Vance, of Ohio, and Senator Zeb. Vance, of North Carolina, are of the same family connection. The Van-

ces, originally, were from Opecehon, near Winchester, Virginia.

In business trips to Richmond, to sell horses or cattle, Mr. Warwick formed the acquaintance of Daniel Warwick, a commission merchant, who attended to business for Mr. Warwick, and thus became mutually interested and were able to trace a common ancestry. This merchant is an ancestor of Senator John W. Daniel, the renowned eulogist of Lee and Davis. Mr. Warwick remained at Dunmore a number of years. His children were all born there. He was industriously and successfully occupied in accumulating lands, and managing immense herds of cattle and droves of horses. His possessions on Jackson's river were purchased from a certain Alexander Hall, of North Carolina.—Mr. Hall owned from the Byrd place to Judge Warwick's. One of his sons, being charged with horse theft, the penalty being death by hanging, fled to Bath. The elder Hall came to Dunmore to see Mr. Warwick, and proposed to sell this land to provide means to send his refugee son to Kentucky so as to elude arrest. Mr. Warwick had sent out one hundred head of cattle to be wintered in the cane brakes. This herd was taken by Hall as part payment for the Jackson river lands.—The cattle rated at eight pounds a head, (about forty dollars.) The clover lick property was rented from the Lewises. The accounts from Kentucky were so flattering that Mr. Warwick decided to settle there. He actually set out for the purpose of locating and securing a place for a new home. The persons in advance of the party with which he was going were slain by

Indians near Sewell Mountain, and when Mr. Warwick and those with him came up and saw their slain friends, all returned home. Mrs. Warwick thereupon became so unwilling to emigrate from her Peshontas home, that her husband concluded to exchange his Kentucky possessions with one Alexander Dunlap for a portion of the Clover Lick lands. The Dunlap patent called for four hundred acres, the actual survey made six hundred.—There was a suit between Lewis and Dunlap about this possession. When matters as to these lands became satisfactorily arranged, Mr. Warwick moved to Clover Lick, and lived in a row of cabins. After a few years, he and Mrs. Warwick thought it might be better for their children to live on the Jackson river estate.—They moved to Bath, and remained there until the marriage of their son Andrew.

Upon their return to Clover Lick the log cabins were deemed unfit for occupancy, and arrangements were made to build a spacious mansion.—Mr. Patrick Bruffey was employed to prepare the material. He began work in Mr. Warwick's absence. Mrs. Warwick instructed Mr. Bruffey to hew the timbers so as to have a hall or passage, as it was then termed. He did so. When Mr. Warwick returned and found what had been done, he was not pleased with his wife's plans, and had the logs changed accordingly. Mr. Bruffey hewed the logs and dressed the plank, but did not build the chimneys. Mr. Wood-dell, near Green Bank, furnished the plank for sixty pounds (nearly three hundred dollars.) The nails were forged by hand at the Warm Springs. Several mounds have been discovered

near Clover Lick. In searching for material for the foundation of the large new house, the builders gathered some nice stones from a rock pile. They found human remains, and when Mr. Warwick heard of it, he emphatically ordered the stones to be replaced, and told them not to molest anything that looked like a burial place. There are no traces of the Shawnee or Mingo Indians ever wintering in the limits of this county. It seems to have been regarded by them as a summer resort for fish and game, and to escape the diseases peculiar to malarial regions east and west. Greenbrier Ben often spoke of the opening of a grave just in front of the Chapel, and from the superior quality of the articles found with the remains, all were of the opinion it was the tomb of a chief. Mr. Warwick directed it to be carefully closed, and the relics were not molested.

One of the main objects in having the new house so spacious, was that it might be used for preaching services, and there was preaching there more frequently than anywhere else in this region, during a number of years. This historic mansion was finally removed to give place to the handsome residence reared by Dr. Ligon, and which was burned in 1881.

The main route for emigration from Maryland, Pennsylvania and other points north and northeast passed by Clover Lick to Kentucky and Ohio. As many as forty and fifty would be entertained over night. This made Clover Lick one of the most public and widely known places in the whole country. The approach from the east avoided hollows and ravines,

keeping along high points and crests of ridges so as to be more secure from ambuscades and Indian attacks. The original way out from Clover Lick, going east, after crossing the Greenbrier, near the mouth of Clover creek, avoided Laurel run, kept along the high point leading down to the river, and passed close by the McCatchen residence. Mrs. Warwick had the first road cut out, up the Laurel Run, in order to bring the lumber for the new house from Mr. Woodtall's in the Pine Woods, now Green Bank and vicinity. She gave the enterprise her personal attention. Quite a number of interesting incidents are given by tradition, illustrating the character of Mrs. Warwick. While renting Clover Lick, her husband and others were making hay. A shower of rain came up very suddenly and dampened their guns and horse pistols. Late in the afternoon the men fired them off, so as to load them with fresh charges. Some one bearing the report of firearms in quick succession, brought word to Mrs. Warwick, at Dunmore, that the Indians were fighting the men at the Lick. She at once mounted a large black stallion, put a colored boy on behind, and went at full speed and across the swollen river in her effort to see what had happened. This colored boy is old "Ben," who died at Clover Lick, and is remembered by many of the older citizens. Upon another occasion, when the Shawnees were returning from one of their raids to the east, forty or fifty of their warriors were sent by Clover Lick with the intention, it is believed, to pillage and burn. A scout from Millboro warned Mr. Warwick of their movements. With about twenty others he

waited for them in ambush on the mountain crest, south of Clover Lick. The fire was very effective and every man killed or wounded his victim. The Indians in their surprise hastily retreated and were pursued as far as Elk Water in Randolph county. Upon hearing of the result, Mrs. Warwick at once followed her husband and friends, and was attended by servants, carrying provisions for them. She met them at the Big Spring on their return, and the weary hungry party were greatly refreshed by her thoughtful preparations. She was eminently pious, and was a member of the Windy Cove Presbyterian Church. She never felt herself more honored than when ministers would visit her home and preach. The visiting minister would receive a nice horse, or something else as valuable, as a token of appreciation. She was conscientiously rigid in her domestic discipline. Her brother once made this remark: "Mary, I used to think you were too strict with your family, and you have been blamed for it. I see now, you were right. You have not a child but would kneel in the dust before you, to obey you. I let my children have more liberties, and they do not care near so much for me."

The Rev. Aretas Loomis came from Beverly, for a time, every four weeks, and preached at the Warwick residence. She was highly emotional and during the services often appeared very happy. As to her personal appearance, she was tall, slender and blue-eyed, hair slightly tinged with Auburn, and when in health, lithe and agile in her carriage. So she was distinguished for symmetry of person, beauty of figure and force of

character, all of which she retained even to an advanced age. She was very benevolent, and her kind deeds were done upon the principle of not telling the left hand what the right might be doing. Persons in her employ would always be over-paid. Polly Brown, whose lot it was to support her blind mother, received two bushels of corn every two weeks, and so one knew where the supply came from at the time. A person named Charley Collins, who was renowned as an athlete, and whose name is given to one of the Meadows of Clover Lick, did a great deal of clearing.—It was reported that he was but poorly paid, but before Mrs. Warwick was done with him, his family was doubly paid by the substantial gifts dispensed with her open hands.—Among her many other generous deeds, it is told how a rather worthless character, disabled by frozen feet, was received into her house, clothed and fed until he could walk. His name was Bosier. Mrs. McLaughlin remembers seeing this person crawling up the steps, sitting by the door or reclining under the dining table while preaching services were held. This man afterwards died from the effects of a burning tree falling on him, against which he had made a fire, while on his way from Big Spring to Mace's in Mingo Flats. George See, a grandson of Mrs. Warwick, heard his cries and came to him. In his efforts to rescue him, he exerted himself so laboriously that he was never well afterwards.

It should be remembered, too, that Mrs. Warwick, in her old age, gathered the first Sabbath School ever taught in Pocahontas county, West Virginia. In the summer her

servants would lift her on her horse, and she would then ride about four miles to a school house, near where the Josiah Friel cabin stood, now in the possession of Giles Sharp. The exercises would begin at about nine o'clock. There was no prayer, no singing, but she would read the Bible, talk a great deal and give good advice. The scholars would read their Bibles with her.—The exercises would close at two in the afternoon. After this continuous session of five hours, Mrs. Warwick would be so exhausted as to require assistance to arise and mount her horse. It was her custom to go to Wm. Sharp's, dine and rest awhile, and then go home late in the day.—To use the language of one of her scholars now living: "Oh, she would give such good advice. If all would do as she told them, how well it might have been. She was the best woman to raise girls I ever saw, if they would take her advice how to act, and how to do. She has talked to me for hours, and it was often thrown up to me that old Mrs. Warwick made me proud because I tried to do as she advised me." Among her scholars were Mrs. Mary Gibson, or Elk, Mrs. William Moore, and Mrs. Elizabeth McLaughlin, who were daughters of her friend, Mrs. William Sharp.

The school was mainly made up of Josiah Brown's family, John Sharp's, William Sharp's and Jeremiah Friel's.

The lamented Methodist preacher, Rev. James E. Moore, once belonged to her Sabbath School, and received from her his earliest religious instructions. By common consent it is agreed that he did more for his church than any two ministers who

have ever preached in this region.

Not a great while before her death, during one of Mr. Loomis' ministerial visits, she received the communion. Upon receiving the elements, her emotions became so great that her husband and children, fearing results, carried her to her own room. For four weeks she was helpless from nervous prostration. All her children from Bath and Pocahontas were sent for. She died at the ripe age of eighty years, in 1823, at Clover Lick, and there she was buried.—There were no services of any kind in connection with her burial.

Several years since, the writer was shown her grave on the green hill-side, facing the morning sun. The only thing marking the spot at that time, was a peach tree that had spontaneously grown at the head of her grave. Some day, not far removed it is hoped, her many worthy descendants may honor her memory by something becoming the name of one so worthy of everlasting remembrance. Her blood flows in the veins of the Warwicks, Sees, Gatewoods, Camerons, Pongos, Beards, Matthews, Moffats, McClungs, Ligons, McClintics and Prices, in the counties of Randolph, Bath, Rockbridge and Pocahontas. As one stands near the grave where Mary Warwick so sweetly rests, the pathetic silence seems broken by these words from Whittier's *Triumph*:

"O bring friends who love me!
O bid me sleep no more!
Comrades of other times,
I leave you my name!"

The purpose of these sketches is already manifest to the discerning reader—to rescue, if possible, from total oblivion the name and services of an obscure but eminently worthy

person. Jacob Warwick was one of the pioneers who made permanent settlements in what is now Pocahontas and Bath counties Virginia and West Virginia.

It has been already stated that he commenced his business life at Dunmore; purchased Clover Lick, where he resided for a time; then moved to his immense possessions on Jackson's river, and then returned to Clover Lick. In addition to these estates, he acquired some others equally as valuable. He endowed his seven children with ample legacies, and besides bequeathed a competency to ten or fifteen grandchildren.

Mr. Warwick was an alert and successful Indian fighter, and had a series of conflicts, narrowly escaping with his life on several occasions; yet he was never sure of killing but one Indian. Parties now living (1891) remember seeing a tree on the lands of John Warwick, near Green Bank, where Jacob Warwick killed that Indian in single combat. It always grieved him that he had certainly sent one soul into eternity under such sad circumstances.

Owing to his accurate knowledge of the mountain regions far and near, his services were in frequent demand by land agents and governmental surveyors. He and some others went to Randolph as an escort for a land commission in the service of the colony. It was during the period when Kilbuck scouted the mountains with bands of Shawnees and Mingoes. Colonel John Stuart, of Greenbrier, says: "Of all the Indians the Shawnees were the most bloody and terrible, holding all other men—Indians as well as whites—in contempt as warriors in com-

parison with themselves. This opinion made them more fierce and restless than any other savages, and they boasted that they had killed ten times as many white men as any other tribe. They were a well-formed, ingenious, active people; were assuming and imperious in the presence of others, not of their nation, and sometimes very cruel. It was chiefly the Shawneese that cut off the British under General Braddock, in 1755—only nineteen years before the battle of Point Pleasant—when the General himself and Sir Peter Hackett, the second in command, were both slain, and the mere remnant only of the whole army escaped. They, too, defeated Major Grant and the Scotch Highlanders, at Fort Pitt, in 1758, where the whole of the troops were killed or taken prisoners."

At the time Mr. Warwick went over to Randolph with the commissioner, the season had been inclement, and it was believed the Indians would not be abroad. Indeed, such was their sense of security the party did not think it worth while to arm themselves on setting out on their business. While in the lower valley about Huttonsville, however, it was reported by one Thomas Lacky, a person of somewhat questionable veracity, that he had seen fresh Indian signs. As Mr. Warwick and his party were unarmed, six citizens and friends of the escort, armed themselves and proposed to go with them to the place where Lacky had seen the Indian trail. Upon reaching near the place, Andrew Sittlington's horse showed fright, thereupon his rider saw Indians, but for a moment could not speak. This attracted Mr. Warwick's attention, and upon looking in the same direction he

saw the Shawnees creeping along to reach a suitable place to cut them off. He gave the alarm—"Indians! Indians!!" Finding themselves discovered, the warriors fired hastily, wounding one of the party and Mr. Warwick's horse. The horse sank to the ground as if dead, but as Mr. Warwick was in the act of throwing off his cloak for fight, the horse rose and darted off at the top of his speed, and carried his rider safely home to Dunmore before night. Those that were mounted all escaped—Jacob Warwick, Thomas Cartmill, James McClain and Andrew Sittlington. Of those on foot, John Crouch, John Halder and Thomas Lacky escaped. The following were killed: John McClain, James Ralston and John Nelson. When these were attacked they were near the mouth of Windy run. One man was killed running across the bottom. Three of the men escaped by eluding the bank where they were; two others, in looking for an easier place to get up the bank, were overtaken and scalped. Not very far from this place is the Laurel thicket where the Ohio scouts killed Colonel Washington in 1864.

The horse was found to be wounded in the thigh. The ball was extracted, and the noble animal lived long and became very valuable for useful endurance. Most of the way home, the day he was wounded, that horse carried two persons a distance of thirty miles.

Upon a subsequent occasion he went to Randolph county. It was night when he returned. His horse started at something in the road, which Mr. Warwick at once recognized as the fresh tracks of roasting ears. The presence of Indians was at once an-

pected, and upon approaching the house cautiously it was found that the row of cabins were burned and the premises ransacked. In their glee, the Indians had caught the chickens picked all their feathers off and let them go. The place had been left in the care of a colored man named Sam and Greenbrier Ben, aged ten or twelve years. Sam made good his escape to the woods, but Ben hid in a bump patch, so near the cabin that when it was burned, he could scarcely keep still, his buckskin breeches were so hot. From his retreat Ben saw the Indians pick the chickens, leaving their tails and topknots, and laugh at their grotesque appearance. He saw them run the wagon into the fire, after the cabin near the spring had become a smouldering heap of coals. This wagon was the first that ever crossed the Alleghanles. It was brought from the Mountain Grove, up Little Back creek, about three miles above where the Huntersville road first crosses the stream going east, then across Knapp's Spur, along by Harper's mill, then straight across to Thorny creek, through the Lightner place, past Bethel Church, to the Saunders place, on Thorny creek, thence up the ridge to the top, and and then along down to the Knapp place on the Greenbrier river, thence to Clover Lick.

The most memorable event of his life, however, was his being in the expedition to Point Pleasant, under General Andrew Lewis. The march from Lewisburg to Point Pleasant, one hundred and sixty miles, took nineteen days. It is most probable that he was in the company commanded by Captain Mathews. This conflict with the Indians was the most

decisive that had yet occurred. It was fought on Monday morning, October 10th, 1774.

It is a matter of regret that the recorded history of this battle does not accord full justice to the memory of a very deserving person. It is conceded by all, so far as there is any record, that up to the time when there occurred a lull in the battle the advantage was with the Indians. The question arises, why should a warrior so skillful as Cornstalk, call a halt in the full tide of success, and suddenly cease firing and pressing upon a retreating foe, with victory just in his grasp?

Had it not been for this, no troops could have been safely detached for a flank movement. Flank movements are only a good policy for those who are pressing the enemy, and not for the retreating party. When Cornstalk ceased to press, the victory was decided in favor of the Virginians and lost to him. Had the battle been lost to our people and the army sacrificed, unspeakable disasters would have befallen all settlements west of the Blue Ridge mountains; the Revolution would have been deferred for all time, possibly, and the whole history of America far different from what has been.

How is that lull in the battle to be accounted for, which resulted in victory to the Virginians? Dr. Foote says, in his account, which is one of the most minute and extended of all in reach of the writer, "that towards evening, Lewis seeing no signs of retreat, or cessation of battle, dispatched Captains Shelby Mathews and Stewart, at their request, to attack the enemies in their rear. Going up the Kanawha, under the cover of

the banks of Crooked creek, they got to the rear of the Indians unobserved, and made a rapid attack. Alarmed by this unlooked for assault, and thinking the reinforcements of Col. Christian were approaching, before whose arrival they had striven hard to end the battle, the savages became dispirited, gave way, and by sunset had crossed the Ohio. Col. Christian entered the camp about midnight and found all in readiness for a renewed attack."—*Second Series*, page 165.

Col. Kercheval, who claims to have derived his information from Mayse and Andrew Reed, of Bath county, states on their authority. "That about two o'clock in the afternoon, Col. Christian arrived on the field with about five hundred men, the battle was still raging. The reinforcements decided the issue almost immediately. The Indians fell back about two miles, but such was their persevering spirit, though fairly beaten, the contest was not closed until the setting of the sun, when they relinquished the field."

There are persons yet living in Bath (1890) and the writer conversed with one, (September 1873,) almost in speaking distance of the residence where Joseph Mayse lived and died, who are certain that Mr. Mayse gave the credit of that cessation in battle and falling back two miles on the part of the Indians, to Jacob Warwick and the persons with him. According to Judge Warwick's statement, and the writers' impression is that Mr. Mayse's statement was emphatically confirmed by Maj. Charles Cameron, a Lieutenant in the battle. Mr. Mayse often repeated the fact that Jacob Warwick, an obscure private in the ranks, was detailed with

a number of others, perhaps fifty or sixty in all, to bring in a supply of meat, that rations might be supplied for a forced march to the Indian towns, as Gov. Dummer had so trenchantly given orders. These persons crossed the Kanawha about daybreak or little before, and, while at their work in the hunting grounds and slaughter pens, they heard the firing beyond the limits of the camp, and so far up the Ohio they supposed it to be a salute to Gov. Dummer, who was expected at any time by the soldiers generally. But the firing continuing too long for this, it was surmised the troops were putting their arms in proper order for the contemplated march over the Ohio. Finally they suspected it was a battle. Mr. Warwick was one of the first to ascertain this to be so, and immediately rallied the butchers and hunters, in order to return to camp and join the battle. This was noticed by the vigilant enemy, and Cornstalk was of the opinion that Colonel Christian was at hand. He ceased, in the reach of victory, and took measures to withdraw from the field, unobserved by our exhausted troops. For nearly two hours they had been falling back, and when the flank movement was made to communicate with the hunters, supposed it to be Col. Christian's advance to join them. What fighting occurred afterwards, was with the rear guard of Cornstalk's retreating army of demoralized braves.

If all this be true, and considering the sources of information, the writer sees no reason to doubt its authenticity in the main, it illustrates how important results are sometimes made to depend, in the providence of God,

upon fidelity to duty on the part of the most obscure, and it brings to light the leadings of God's hand in human affairs.

This is not written in a complaining spirit, yet one feels like saying, if this be true, what a comment it furnishes on the justice meted out by the historic muse. The reputed hero of Point Pleasant appears in bronze, an honored member of the group wherein stand Jefferson, Henry and Marshall, while the humble man, whose hand turned the fortunes of that most eventful day, sleeps in his obscure grave on the west branch of Jackson's river, six miles from the Warm Springs. Were it the grave of Campbell's "Last Man," it could not be in a much less frequented place. Had it not been for the humble services of this man, at the opportune moment, there would have been no Revolution, and without that war, where would Washington and his illustrious compeers be in the annals of their country?

It seems fitting that this memorial paper should be concluded by some memoranda of the descendants of these worthy persons. From what is known of the parents, it must be inferred that something of special interest might be recorded of their children and children's children.

Major Warwick's sons and daughters were all born at Danmore, Pocahontas county, West Virginia.

The eldest daughter, Rachel, remembered when the settlers would fly to the fort near her home, when she was a little girl. The fort was near the spot now occupied by Col. Pritchard's mill.

She became the wife of Major Charles Cameron, a descendant of the

Camerons so noted in the history of of the Scottish Covenanters. He was in the battle of Point Pleasant, and was there called upon to mourn the death of his three brothers slain in that conflict. In person he was of medium stature, tidy in his dress, wore short clothes, very dignified in his manners, and was never known to smile after the heart-rending scenes he witnessed at Point Pleasant, Tuesday, Oct. 11th, 1774. He was a Major in the Revolution and served as clerk of both courts of Bath county many years. He reared the late Charles L. Francis, Esq., so long clerk of Bath as his successor.

Mrs. Cameron drew a pension of nine hundred dollars for several years before her death in 1858.

Major Cameron's residence was on Jackson's River, four miles west of Warm Springs, at the crossing of the Huntersville and Warm Springs pike. The two story spring-house yet remains in a good state of preservation, the upper part of which he used for his office, where he long and faithfully kept the legal records intrusted to his care, almost one hundred years ago.

One son, Col. Andrew W. Cameron, survived him. He became a very wealthy and popular citizen. He represented Bath in the Virginia Legislature. He removed afterwards to Rockbridge county and resided on an immense estate near Lexington, so as to secure educational and social advantages for his large family of sons and daughters. He met his death in a sad way in the town of Lexington, where he had gone anxious to hear something from his sons John and Charles in the army.

One of the passengers in the mail

coach was a soldier with a musket. In the act of leaving the coach this weapon was discharged, the contents inflicting a wound from which Col. Cameron expired almost instantly.

Dr. John H. Cameron, a popular physician of Deerfield, Augusta Co., Va., is his eldest son. Mrs. Thomas White, Mrs. D. White and Mrs. Judge Leigh, of Lexington, Va., are his daughters.

**MRS. JANE WARWICK GATEWOOD AND
HER DESCENDANTS.**

She was Maj. Warwick's second daughter and became the second wife of William Gatewood, of Essex Co., Va., a near relative of President Tyler. Their home was at Mountain Grove, Bath Co., Va. Their sons were Warwick and Samuel Vanee, and their daughters were Mary Jane and Frances.

Warwick Gatewood married Miss Margaret Beale, of Botetourt Co., Va., a relative of President Madison. Their daughter Eliza became Mrs. Judge James W. Warwick, near the Warm Springs, and Catherine became Mrs. Caserio Bias, once proprietor of the Red Sweet Springs. Mr. Bias was rescued when an infant from a wrecked ship, and is supposed to be of Portuguese parentage. One of her sons, James W. Bias, was a very promising candidate for the Presbyterian ministry and recently died in North Carolina, where he was spending a seminary vacation in charge of a church. Miss Kate Bias, her daughter, is a very efficient missionary teacher in Brazil, South America.

Col. Samuel V. Gatewood married Miss Eugenia Massie, near Alleghany Falls, Va. He succeeded to the old

Mountain Grove homestead and built the fine brick mansion there. His daughter Susan became Mrs. William Tallaferrro, of Newport, Rockbridge Co., Va. Mary Pleasants, his second daughter, married Samuel Goode, Esq., of the Hot Springs, Va. William Bias Gatewood, one of the sons, a prominent business man of Loudoun Co., Va., has recently died. Lieut. Charles C. Gatewood, another son, resides at the Big Spring, Pocahontas Co., W. Va. He was an officer in the Confederate service, Company F, 11th Va. Cavalry, and ranked among the bravest of his comrades. His daughter is Mrs. Dr. Wm. T. Cameron, a popular physician in the vicinity of the Big Spring.

Mrs. Jane Gatewood's daughter, Mary Jane, became Mrs. Kannedy, a merchant in Memphis Tennessee, where she died of yellow fever.

Frances, the other daughter became Mrs. Patton of Rockbridge. Her daughters, Mrs. Crockett and Mrs. Kent, were highly esteemed ladies of Wytheville and vicinity. Upon her second marriage Mrs. Frances Patton became Mrs. General Dorman of Lexington, Virginia.

**MRS. MARY WARWICK MATTHEWS AND
HER DESCENDANTS.**

This member of Major Warwick's family was married to Sampson Matthews Esq., and for years occupied the old Warwick homestead at Danmore. Her children were Jacob Warwick, Andrew Gatewood, Sampson Lockhart, and Elizabeth and Jane.

Jacob W. Matthews Esq., resided on Sittlington's creek, near Danmore. His wife was a daughter of Rev. John McCue, of Augusta county,

and who is favorably mentioned in history as a pioneer minister in Greenbrier and Monroe counties, West Virginia: There were two daughters, Elizabeth and Mary. Elizabeth married Capt. Felix Hull, of McDowell, Highland county Virginia. Capt. Hull was a prominent merchant, and popular citizen. He led a company of two hundred men into Grafton, West Virginia, in May 1861. He died in the service of the State of Virginia.

Mary was married to Mr. Joseph McClung a citizen of Greenbrier, residing near Williamsburg. Mrs. Newman Fearnster, in the Blue Sulphur district is her daughter, Mrs. Brownlee, of Birmingham, Alabama, is another daughter.

Andrew G. Matthews Esq., married Mary W. See, one of Margaret See's daughters, and lived several years at Danmore, and then moved to Pulaski county, Virginia, where his later years were passed amid very pleasant surroundings. He was a highly respected citizen, and a prominent ruling Elder in his church, and well known throughout the Virginia Synod.

His daughter Martha, married Uriah Hevener Esq., near Green Bank, Pocahontas county. Mrs. James Benick of Falling Spring, Greenbrier county, is one of his daughters. Mrs. Ellen Snyder of Salem, Masses Eliza and Rachel Matthews at the old Pulaski homestead are also daughters. Charles Matthews Esq., of Summers county West Virginia is his son; Mrs. Samuel B. Hanna, near Greenbank, Pocahontas, is a granddaughter of Andrew G. Matthews.

Sampson L. Matthews Esq., the

third son of Mary Warwick Matthews, married Miss Noney Edgar, of Greenbrier county, a very estimable lady indeed. The town of Roncoverte now occupies the Edgar homestead. He was a very intelligent and useful citizen of Pocahontas. He was the first surveyor of the county, and a member of the court a number of years. His only child Mary, became Mrs. Wm. H. McClintic and yet lives. Her five sons were educated at Roanoke College, Salem, Virginia. Hunter and Witherow are enterprising young citizens of Pocahontas county; George is a lawyer at Charleston, West Virginia; Edward is a prospering business man at Seattle State of Washington; and Lockhart, is commonwealth's attorney for Pocahontas county.

The senior Sampson Matthews was often spoken of by the older people, as a person bearing a striking resemblance to Napoleon in form and feature.

Elizabeth, the eldest daughter was married to a Mr. Miller of Rockingham county, Virginia, emigrated to Missouri and died young. Jane married Capt. George Woods, of Albemarle county, Virginia. Her home was near what is now Ivy Depot. She was the happy mother of six sons and two daughters.

MARGARET WARWICK SEE AND HER FAMILY.

This daughter was married to Adam See Esq. who lived near Huttonsville, Randolph county West Virginia. He was a well known lawyer, an extensive owner of lands, an influential citizen and a devoted Ruling Elder in his church. Their sons were George, Jacob, Warwick and

Charles Cameron. Eliza, Dolly, Christina, Mary, Rachel, Hannah and Margaret were the seven daughters.

George See's daughter, Georgianna, became the wife of Capt. Jacob W. Marshall, who raised and commanded a very efficient company of mounted infantry for the Confederate service. He was also one of the original promoters of Marlinton the new county-seat of Pocahontas, and is an active member of the Pocahontas Development Company. Mrs. Samuel Holt of Marlinton, and Mrs. E. T. Holt of Hillsboro, are their daughters.

George See's son Adam married Dolly Crouch and lives at the old home on Elkwater, Randolph county, West Virginia. Their daughter Florida became Mrs. J. Calvin Price, near Clover Lick. She and her two beautiful little boys died within a few months of each other, a year or two ago.

Jacob Warwick See married a daughter of the Rev. Dr. George A. Baxter, one of the most eminent ministers and educators of his day, and settled in Pocahontas, on the property now owned by Mr. Uriah Heverner. The last years of his life were passed in Tucker county, West. Va. When more than sixty years of age, he volunteered in the Confederate service, and died in Lynchburg, Va., in a military hospital in 1863. His son, Rev. Charles S. M. See, a well-known minister, was with him and had his remains carried to Tinkling Spring Cemetery. In Augusta county, where he now sleeps well after his busy life. In personal appearance he is said to have borne a very marked likeness to his venerated grand-father, and no doubt inherited his patriotic spirit, along with his name.

The third son, Charles Cameron, was among the most popular and widely known citizens of his native county, an earnest friend of liberal learning, and a zealous Christian gentleman. His wife was a daughter of Dr. Squier Bosworth, an eminent physician of Beverly, the county town of Randolph. Mr. Peter See, a prosperous and influential citizen of Augusta Co., Va., and a ruling Elder in the old Stone Church, is his son. Mr. Peter See's wife, Mary, is a daughter of Mrs. Eliza Gamble; one of Margaret Warwick See's daughters, whose husband, Dr. Robert Gamble, was a noted physician, a ruling Elder in the Augusta Church, and a very influential citizen of Augusta county.

Dolly See was married to Hon. John Hutton, of Huttonsville, W. Va. This gentleman was a member of the Randolph court, and a delegate to the West Virginia Legislature, and did as much as any other man toward removing the disabilities of southern sympathizers.

Christina See was married to Mr. Washington Ward, and lived on the old See homestead, nearly east of Huttonsville. Her sons, Jacob, Reuben and Adam, were all in the Confederate service, very efficient soldiers, and held in high esteem by their comrades, as men that never flinched from danger nor shirked a duty. All three and their interesting young families have migrated to the far west, and have thus blended their future with its new and prosperous sections.

Mary See became Mrs. Andrew G. Matthews, of whom mention has been made as a member of the Matthews family.

Hannah See became Mrs. Henry

Harper, near Beverly, a ruling Elder in the church and a highly esteemed citizen.

Margaret See was married to the Hon. Washington Lang, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of Randolph county.

Rachel Cameron See was the wife of Hon. Paul McNeel, of Pocahontas county. He possessed an immense landed estate, was for years a leading member of the court, sheriff of the county, and was a member of the Virginia convention that passed the Ordinance of Secession. Their eldest son, George, resides near Hillsboro. He was a Confederate soldier and is a popular and prosperous citizen.

Andrew Gatewood raised a company for the Confederate service. He died a few years since, much lamented. John Adam was a soldier, studied law, and now resides upon a fine estate in Rockbridge county. Eliza, the eldest of the daughters, became the wife of the Rev. Daniel A. Penick, an eminent Presbyterian minister in Rockbridge county. She was a very superior person and her recent death is sincerely and widely mourned. The other daughters are Mrs. Edgar Beard, near Mill Point, and Mrs. Captain Edgar, near Hillsboro.

ANDREW WARWICK AND HIS FAMILY.

Major Jacob Warwick had another son, Charles Cameron, but he died while at school in Essex Co., Va., aged fourteen years. Andrew was therefore, the only son that lived to be grown, and to perpetuate his father's name. He was twice married. His first wife was a Miss Woods, of Nelson Co., Va., the sec-

ond wife was a Miss Dickinson, of Millboro Spring, Bath county.

Andrew Warwick's eldest son, James Woods, resides on Jackson's river, on a section of the old homestead. He served a term as Judge of the courts of Bath and Highland counties. He received the appointment from the Virginia Legislature. He had never been a lawyer by profession, but such was his clear perceptions and common sense of the right thing to be done, that he met the duties of his station with marked ability, and very acceptably to the people generally.

Judge Warwick's sons, John Andrew and James Woods, were efficient Confederate soldiers in the Bath squadron.

John Andrew was a lieutenant; received several wounds, one of them well-nigh fatal, and from which he yet suffers. He is a prosperous business man in the state of Oregon.

James Woods was a teacher and and superintendent of schools in Pocahontas county, commissioner of the court, and clerk of one of the leading Huntersville stores for many years. He is now in business near Baltimore.

Charles Cameron, the youngest son, was a cadet of the Virginia Military Institute, and at this time a successful civil engineer in the Mexican Railway service.

Judge Warwick's daughter Mary, is the wife of Lieut. Cameron Gatewood, of the Big Spring, Pocahontas county. Tille married the Hon. James A. Frazier, of Virginia Rockbridge Alum Springs. Eliza is the wife of John W. Stephenson, Esq., of the Warm Springs, a prominent lawyer, and attorney for Common-

Bath county. Another son, Mrs. Jacob McClintic, Hot Springs.

John Warwick's second son, married Miss Ellen Massie, of Virginia, and the most of his life was spent there. He was an extensive planter, and greatly esteemed for his elevated, pure character.

John Warwick, Esq., the third son of Andrew, resides near Edray, Pocahontas county. As a member of the court, assessor of lands, school commissioner, and in other positions of trust, he has been prominent as a citizen, and influential. His first wife was Hannah Moffett, the only daughter of Andrew Gatewood, of whom special mention is yet to be made. His second marriage was with Miss Caroline Craig; youngest daughter of Mr. George E. Craig, merchant in Huntersville, a ruling Elder in his church and a most estimable christian gentleman. Miss Emma Warwick, a distinguished and faithful teacher, Mrs. Ernest Moore, of Glade Hill, and Mrs. Dr. Lockridge, of Driscoll are their daughters. Captain John Warwick, merchant at Hinton, and Mr. George Warwick, of Edray, are their sons.

ELIZABETH WARWICK WOODS.

This member of Jacob Warwick's family married Col. William Woods, near Charlottesville, Albemarle county, Va. There were no children born to them. Col. Woods was one of the most prominent and highly respected citizens of the vicinity where he resided. He and his wife were particularly kind and benevolent. A great many persons remembered them with special gratitude for their ample hospitality.

MRS. NANCY WARWICK-GATEWOOD POAGE AND HER DESCENDANTS.

This member of Major Warwick's family was first married to Mr. Thos. Gatewood, son of William Gatewood, of Mountain Grove, Bath county; by a previous marriage, Jane Warwick, already mentioned, was the second wife of William Gatewood.

Their home was at Marlin's Bottom, now Marlinton, Pocahontas county. Mr. Andrew Gatewood was the only child of her first marriage. Upon relinquishing all interest in the Marlin's Bottom estate, he received the Glade Hill property, near Dunmore. He is remembered as a person of uncommon sprightliness. While a student at Washington College, he was regarded as the peer of his class-mate, Hon. Wm. C. Preston, of South Carolina, in studies and oratorical talent in their Academic rivalry. He married Miss Sally Moffett, sister of Henry M. Moffett, Esq. A son and daughter survived him—Charles and Hannah. The daughter became the first wife of John W. Warwick, Esq. Her only surviving child is Sally Gatewood, now Mrs. Dr. John Ligon, of Clover Lick, Pocahontas. She is the happy mother of eight daughters and one son, Mrs. C. P. Dorr, of Webster county, Mrs. Dr. F. T. McClintic, of Hillshoro, Pocahontas county, and Mrs. Louisa Koerner, of Waynesboro, Va., are her daughters. Dr. Ligon is an eminent physician, and one of the most prominent citizens of his county, and widely known in West Virginia.

Upon her second marriage Mrs. Nancy Gatewood became the wife of Major William Poage. Four daugh-

ters and one son were born of this marriage.

Mrs. Poage died one morning just at the dawning. Feeling death to be near, she requested Jennie Johnson, who afterward became Mrs. Jennie Lamb, to sing her favorite hymn:

"Come, O Thou traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold but cannot see,
Art Thou the man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold,
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day."

Mrs. Poage's eldest daughter, Rachel Cameron, was married to Josiah Beard, Esq., of Locust, Pocahontas county. At 18 years of age, Mr. Beard was a ruling Elder in the Falling Spring Church, Greenbrier county, and he was the first clerk of Pocahontas county. During the late war, when over seventy years of age, he was taken prisoner by Federal troops. Something was said to hurt his feelings, and he challenged the whole squad to single combat. Their family numbered eight sons and three daughters. Hon. Wm. T. Beard, the eldest, was liberally educated, and became an honored influential citizen. He was elected to the West Virginia Legislature, but was not permitted to serve, as he could not conscientiously take the prescribed oath. His wife was Mary, the only daughter of the late Richard McNeel, Esq., and a niece of Matthew Edmiston, late of Weston, West Va. His two sons, Edgar and Leigh, reside in the Little Levels. Edgar is a commissioner of the county court, and is the presiding officer. Leigh is a prosperous young citizen farmer. His wife, Emma, is the only daughter of the Hon. Sherman Clark, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens of the county.

Henry Moffett Beard was a Lieutenant in the Confederate service and for years was among the most prosperous Pocahontas farmers. He died recently lamented by an interesting family and a wide circle of attached friends.

Samuel J. Beard has long resided in the state of Missouri.

Joel Early Beard died in the Confederate service. His mother came to church one Saturday morning of a sacramental occasion, to the brick church, and the first intimation of her soldier son's death, was the fresh grave and the arrival of the body for burial. Her other sons, Charles Woods, John George and Wallace Wackup, were Confederate soldiers, noted for their fidelity to duty, and are highly esteemed, influential citizens residing in the Little Levels of Pocahontas. Edwin Beard, Esq., the youngest son, resides at Locust, the old homestead. All interested in these memoirs owe him special thanks. Were it not for his interest and timely assistance it is more than probable their publication would not have appeared in this beautiful and permanent form. He was a soldier in the Confederate service and attracted the notice of his commanding officer for his bravery in action upon one memorable occasion. Mr. Alvin Clark and Mrs. George McNeel, near Hillsboro, Pocahontas Co., and Mrs. Maggie Levisay, near Falling Spring, Greenbrier Co., are her daughters.

Mrs. Poage's second daughter, Mary Vance, who is said to have borne a remarkable resemblance to her grandmother, Mary Warwick, was first married to Mr. Robert Beale, of Botetourt Co., Va., and re-

sided on Elk, Pocahontas, where he died, leaving one child, Margaret Elizabeth, who became Mrs. Dr. George B. Moffett, one of the first graduates in medicine that ever resided in Pocahontas. One of their sons, James Moffett, is in the employ of the Standard Oil Company in New York. It was at her son's home Mrs. Moffett died a few years since.

Upon her second marriage, Mrs. Beale became the wife of Henry M. Moffett, Esq., the second clerk of Pocahontas, a very excellent man in every respect, and in his time one of the most influential of citizens. Their only son that survived them was the Hon. George H. Moffett, a member of the Huntersville bar, ex-speaker of the West Virginia Legislature, and at present a distinguished journalist in Portland, Oregon.

One of her daughters, Mary Evolina, was married to Col. Wm. P. Thompson, a Confederate officer, whose residence is in New York, and prominent in the management of the Standard Oil Company. The youngest daughter, Rachel, became Mrs. Dr. McChesney, of Lewisburg, Greenbrier Co., West Va.

Sally Gatewood, another daughter, became Mrs. Dr. Alexander McChesney, of Charleston, W. Va., whose daughter, Mary Winters, is the wife of Rev. A. H. Hamilton, a well-known Presbyterian minister in Augusta Co., Virginia.

Margaret Davies Poage, the third daughter of Mrs. Nancy Warwick Poage, was married to Mr. James A. Price, of Botetourt Co., and lived at Marlin's Bottom.

Four of their sons were in the Confederate service—James Henry,

Josiah Woods, John Calvin, and Andrew Gatewood.

James Henry was captured at Marlin's Bottom and taken to Camp Chase.

John Calvin was severely wounded in the same skirmish, shot down in the river, was paroled and afterward rescued by friends. He resides near Clover Lick.

Josiah Woods graduated with distinction at Washington College in 1861. He was a Lieutenant in Capt. Wm. L. McNeel's company of mounted infantry. He was a teacher, superintendent of schools and merchant in Randolph county, a member of the Randolph court, and for a term was presiding officer. He now resides near Clover Lick.

Andrew Gatewood was in the Confederate service in the Bath Cavalry. He was taken prisoner near Hanover Junction, Va. and died a few weeks thereafter at Point Lookout, July 6th, 1864, aged about twenty years.

A lady near Richmond city, seeing his name mentioned among the missing, wrote some very touching and beautiful lines that have been widely copied in books and journals, and thus his name has been sweetly embalmed and his memory not soon forgotten.

Samuel Davies, the youngest of her surviving sons resides near the Warm Springs. Mary Margaret the only surviving daughter was married to Andrew M. McLaughlin Esq. of whom was purchased the farm on which the proposed town of Marlin is projected. They reside near Lewisburg, West Virginia.

There need not be any special mention made here of William Thomas,

the elder member of her family, who couples these "short and simple annals."

Elizabeth Wood Ponge the fourth daughter became the wife of Col. Joel Matthews of Selma, Alabama. A sad mortality attended her family, a few, perhaps none, survive. Col. Matthews was an extensive planter and owned between two and three thousand slaves. He tendered a colored regiment to the confederate Congress, but the Government was too punctilious to receive them as soldiers and put them to work on fortifications. Major Dawson, a son-in-law, was a member of the Southern provisional congress.

Col. William Woods Ponge married Miss Julia Callison of Locust, and lived awhile at Warlin's Bottom. His later years were passed near Clover Lick. He was a prosperous farmer and stock dealer. He served many years as a member of the court. Two of his sons, Henry Moffett and William Anthony, were slain in the war. Henry Moffett was a cavalry officer and was recklessly daring. He fell near ~~the battle of~~ William Anthony was no less brave and lost his life near Middletown, Virginia, while on a scout. The surviving sons of Col. Ponge: Messrs. John Robert and Quincy Woods are highly esteemed citizens and prosperous farmers on the grand old homestead near Clover Lick.

These brothers married sisters, daughters of Jacob Sharp Key, whose mother was the intimate friend and neighbor of Mrs. Mary Vance Warwick, long years ago.

Authentic tradition preserves some incidents that illustrate some of Major Warwick's personal traits.

Soon after the affair at Point Pleasant, Mr. Warwick went among the Shawcon on a trading excursion to secure skins and furs. On the last excursion of this kind he travelled as far as Fort Pitt, where he found little Gilmore, a boy that had been carried a captive from Kerr's Creek Rock-bridge, Virginia. To put him out of the reach of the mischievous boys, his keeper had lashed him to a board and laid him on the roof of a log cabin. Mr. Warwick tried to ransom the captive, but too much was required by the Indian foster parent, and so he planned to rescue the boy and bring him home to his surviving friends in the Virginia Valley. He went with the Indians upon a hunting expedition and while moving from place to place he would frequently carry the Indian children behind him on his horse, by turns he would carry the Gilmore boy too. Sometimes he would fall behind the party, first with an Indian boy and then with the white one, but still come up in time. Finally the Indians placed so much confidence in the trader as to be off their guard, whereupon he withdrew from the party with the captive and started for the settlements, and before the Indians became suspicious of his intention his swift horse had carried them safely beyond their reach. After an arduous journey he arrived home in safety and restored the captive to his friends.

Mr. Warwick was once at a home-coming in the vicinity of Clover Lick; a young man made himself unpleasantly conspicuous boasting of his prowess of foot. The Major took one of his young friends aside and told him if he would beat that young-

sider at a foot race and take the conceit out of him he would make him a present. The race came off in the afternoon and was gained by the young friend, Mr. Warwick was delighted and told him to come over to the lick soon as convenient and see what was there for him. When he did so the Major gave him one of his skin coats.

That youth became a distinguished Methodist minister, travelled in West Virginia, Ohio and Missouri, and finally went overland to California where he now lives at the advanced age of eighty-five years. During the greater part of this extended itinerary he used horses that were the offspring of the animal presented him by Major Warwick.*

In a controversy on land on Little Back Creek, in Bath county, a challenge passed between him and Col. John Baxter. This was about the only serious difficulty he ever had with any one, but the affair was amiably and honorably settled by mutual friends.

His grandson, John Warwick, Esq., of Edray, remembers the last visit paid to the old home in Pocahontas.

*That youth was afterwards the distinguished Rev. Lorenzo Waugh. He was born on the banks of Greenbrier River, in what is now Pocahontas (then Bath) county, West Virginia, in 1801 and there the early years of his childhood were spent. At the age of sixteen he was a school teacher in Harrison county, teaching Mason county in 1822; entered the Methodist ministry that year, and was assistant preacher on the Guyandotte Circuit. In 1825 he was on the Nicholas county Circuit and was transferred to the Ohio Conference, and in 1828, became a member of the Missouri Conference. In 1837 he was an Indian missionary to the Shawnee Nation. In 1839 he traveled the Fiddle River Circuit, now in Nebraska, and in 1848 entered the Illinois Conference. In 1851 he, with his family, crossed the Plains and found a better home for his wife and child in California, in which State, though nearly blind, he engaged in church work, until his death in 1871. In his autobiography, recently published in San Francisco, he tells the story of how he received the well known Jacob Warwick, as a reward for defeating the boy in the foot-race.

Ed.

He would have Greenbrier Ben, a faithful servant to mount a large black mule, take him, a lad four years of age, in his arms and carry him from Jackson's River to Clover Lick, between thirty-five and forty miles, the same day. The party of three rested at noon in the home of John Bradshaw, the pioneer and founder of Huntersville. The Bradshaw house stood on the site now occupied by the Lighter house. Squire Warwick remembers seeing the hands at work upon the court house then in course of erection, and the interest manifested by his venerable grandfather, then more than eighty years of age, in what was going on.

In person, Jacob Warwick was tall, stoop shouldered and exceedingly agile and muscular. His grandson, the late Jacob W. See, is said to have resembled him more than any one else in personal appearance.

Mrs. Mary V. Warwick was a person of highly refined taste, and took all possible pains to make home attractive. When there was preaching or Sunday school at her house all present were pressing invited to remain for dinner. Her table service was really elegant and a prince might well enjoy her dinners. She had a well supplied library of books in the nicest style of binding, and she made good use of them, too.

Having such a pleasant home, it is not surprising Mr. Warwick should be so genial in his manners, and keenly enjoyed the society of relatives and friends, among whom he numbered many of the noblest spirits of Virginia. He never seemed to be conscious of his wealth or superior intelligence, and consequently never